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COMICS

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
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"PERCEPTIONS" PART 5 OF 5


SPIDER-MAN®

GUEST-STARRING
WOLVERINE!



McFARLANE

THE **KILLER**
REVEALED!



THE MEDIA WON'T BELIEVE US.
THE R.C.M.P. WON'T BELIEVE US.
CRIPES! EVEN SPIDER-MAN'S
PARTNER WON'T.

THEY'RE IDIOTS
ANYWAY.

I'VE GIVEN THEM ALL THE
CLUES THEY NEED. BUT
EVERYONE'S CAUGHT UP
IN THE LIGHT SHOW.

WELL, SPIDEY HAD
HIS CHANCE. TIME TO
ALTER OUR
TACTICS. I'M TIRED
OF GIVING THEM A
CHOICE. FROM NOW
ON WE DO THINGS
MY WAY.

PERIOD.

BECAUSE I
WANT HIM HERE.
YOU GOT A PROBLEM
WITH THAT?

A comic book panel featuring Spider-Man on the left, partially visible in his red and blue suit. In the center, a large, white, monstrous figure with a grotesque, screaming face and red eyes is being restrained by a thick yellow chain. Wolverine, in his yellow and blue X-Men uniform, is on the right, lunging forward with a determined expression. The background is a dark, swirling green and blue. Several speech bubbles contain dialogue.

NO! NO! JUST--
UH-- WONDERING.
THAT'S ALL.

GOOD.

WE JUST FOUND
ANOTHER BODY.
ANOTHER BOY!
I'M GOING INTO
TOWN.

I NEED YOU
TO BABYSIT
FOR AWHILE.

C'MON, WOLVIE!
THAT'S CRAZY!
I'LL GO GET THE
MOUNTIES, THEN
I CAN--

THE
CONCLUSION
OF:

PERCEPTIONS

BY
McFARIANE
PARKER
WRIGHT
SAUCRUP
DEFALCO



WEN'D I GO!

OKAY! I'M NOT MOVING!
I'M NOT MOVING!

Sheesh

YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE.
NOW IT'S MINE.

YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO--



WAIT HERE?

YOU BET
YOUR REAR
I DO!

I'VE GOT ENOUGH
DEAD ANIMALS OUT
HERE TO DAM A RIVER.
AND THAT DEAD BOY
THERE, HE'S NOT THE
LAST. I GUARANTEE
IT.

YOUR FRIENDS
DON'T WANT TO
BELIEVE YOU, FINE.
BUT I CAN BE VERY
PERSUASIVE WHEN
I NEED TO.

SO YOU JUST
ENJOY SOME TIME
WITH WENDIE AND
I'LL BE BACK TO GIVE
YOU FURTHER ORDERS.

OH-- IF YOU
DECIDE TO CHANGE
YOUR MIND, I THINK
THE MEDIA WOULD
BE QUITE ENTHUSED
WITH A COUPLE OF
FACTS.

GET MY
DRIFT--
PARKER!

YEAH.
YEAH.

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
THE KID.

MY GOD, WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
TO HIM?




WEN-DI-GO!

WHAT NOW?

I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP. AT LEAST LET ME COVER THE BOY UP.



NO!



I NEED THE BOY OUT IN THE OPEN SO I CAN GET A CONFESSION. I WANT THE MURDERER TO SEE THE AFTERMATH OF HIS ACTIONS.

WENDIGO WILL KEEP ANY PREDATORS FROM THE BODY. YOUR JOB IS TO STOP THE HUMANS.

MINE'S TO MAKE THEM PAY.

WENDIGO'S BELLY IS STILL MENDING FROM BULLET WOUNDS, MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET TOO EXCITED.

I'VE TOLD YOU HE DOESN'T EAT HUMAN FLESH-- NOT YET.

WHAT IF HE TRIES TO GO FOR THE BOY?

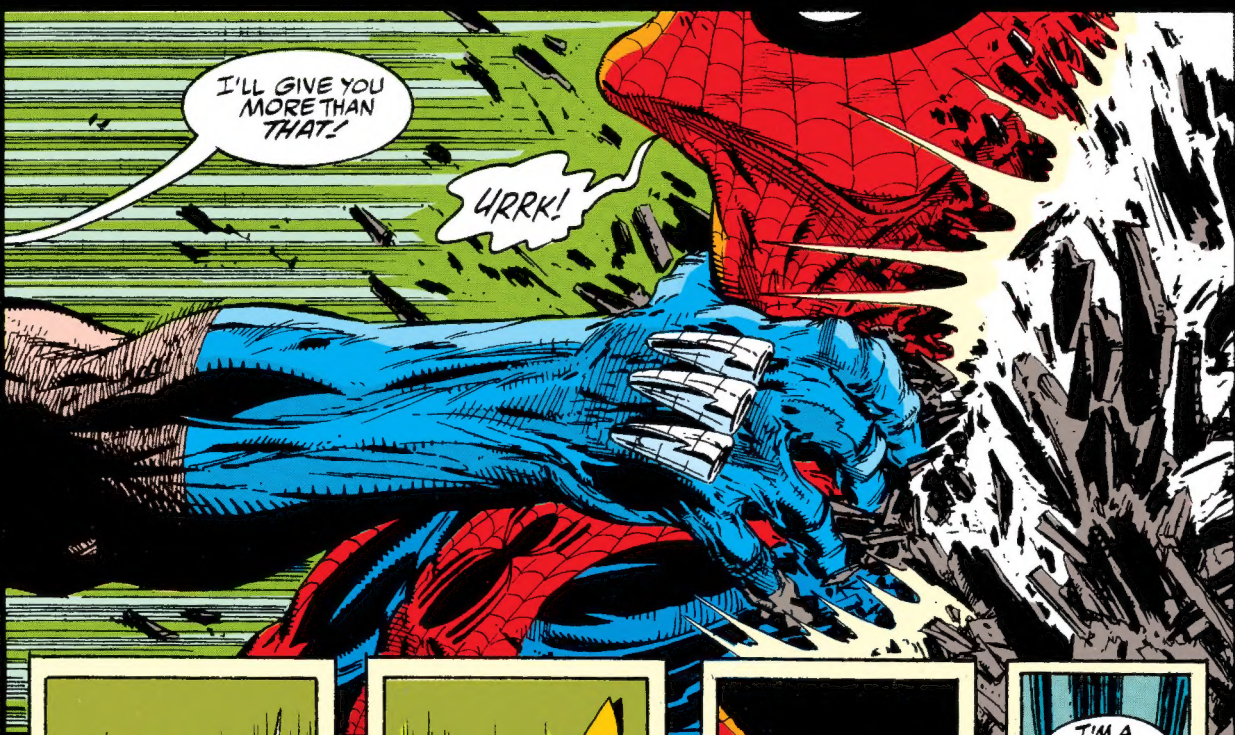
HE'S HIDING FROM THE HUNTERS. THINKS WE ARE TOO. NO SENSE CHANGING HIS MIND.

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! HOW LONG AM I SUPPOSED TO WAIT?

AS LONG AS IT TAKES.

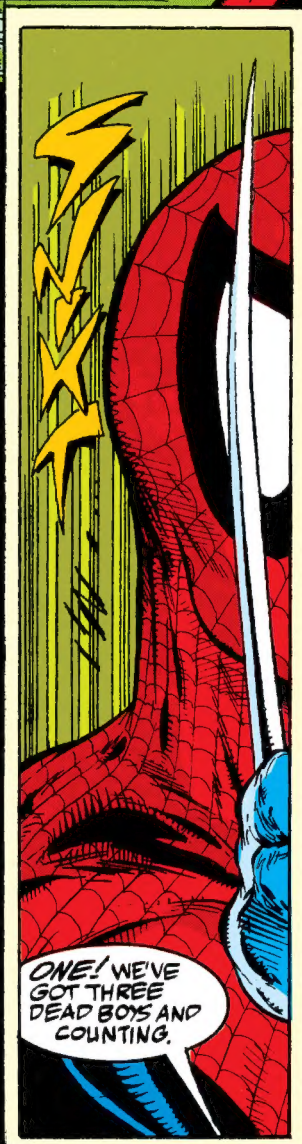
NOW KINDLY REMOVE YOUR HAND BEFORE YOU LOSE IT.

BEFORE YOU GO, GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULD LISTEN TO YOU?



I'LL GIVE YOU
MORE THAN
THAT!

UURK!



ONE! WE'VE
GOT THREE
DEAD BOYS AND
COUNTING.



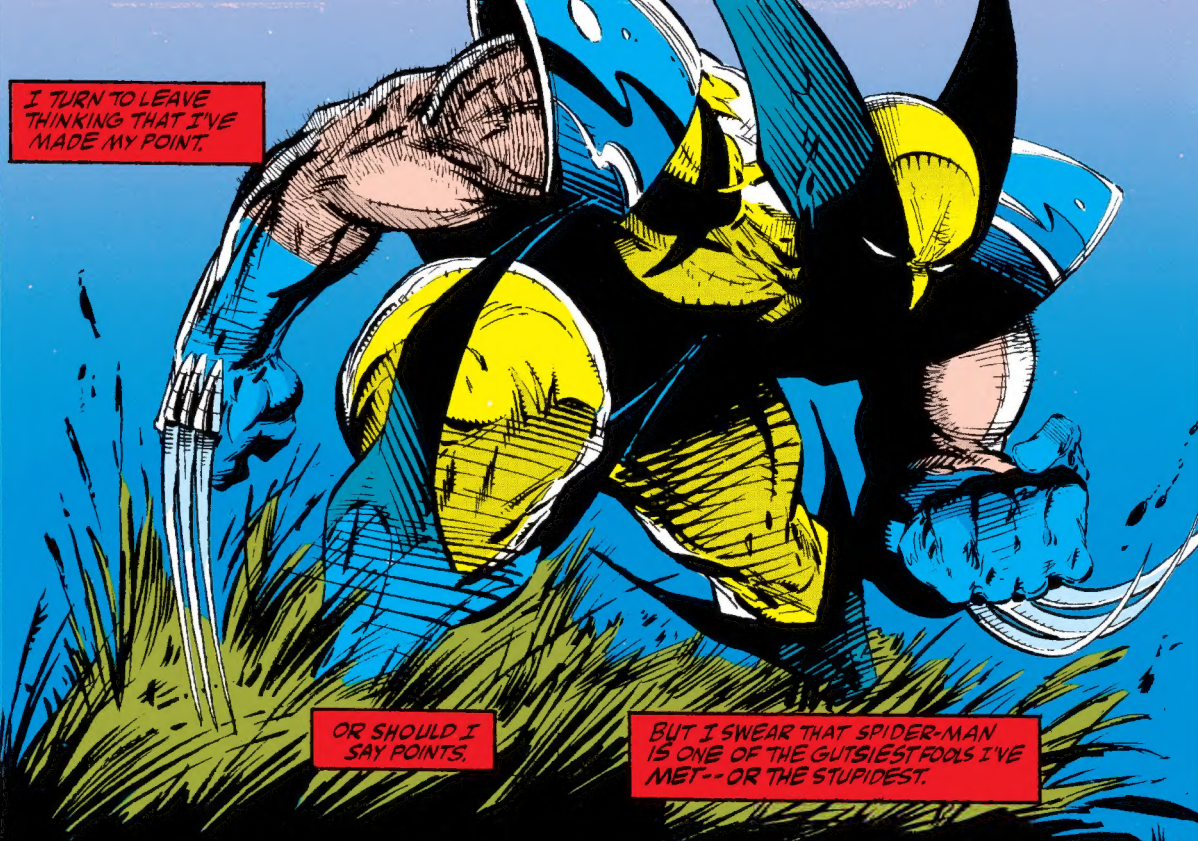
TWO! WE'VE
GOT HUNDREDS
OF DEAD
ANIMALS AND
COUNTING.

TWO
AND A
HALF--



I'M A
MOODY
LITTLE
CUSS.


I PROMISE
YOU DON'T
WANT REASON
THREE.



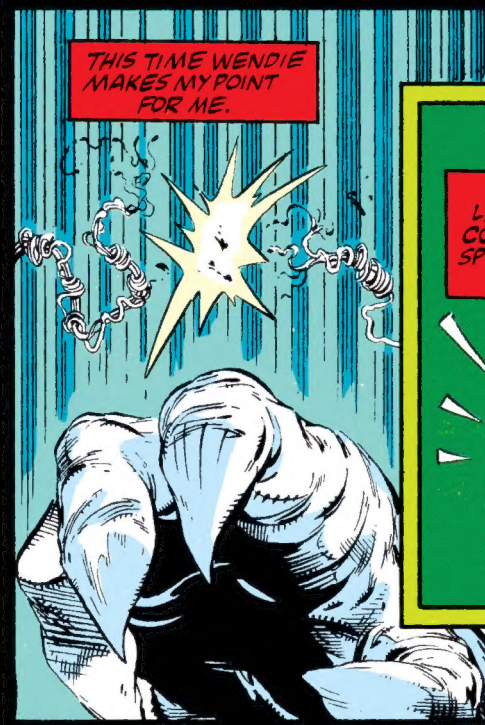
I TURN TO LEAVE
THINKING THAT I'VE
MADE MY POINT.

OR SHOULD I
SAY POINTS.

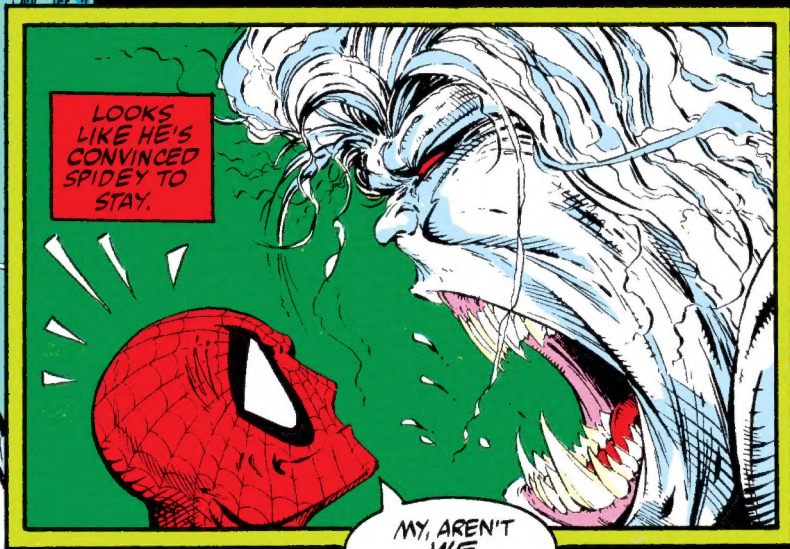
BUT I SWEAR THAT SPIDER-MAN
IS ONE OF THE GUTSIEST FOOLS I'VE
MET-- OR THE STUPIDEST.



EITHER WAY YOU'VE GOT TO
ADMIRE HIS PERSISTENCE.



THIS TIME WENDIE
MAKES MY POINT
FOR ME.



LOOKS
LIKE HE'S
CONVINCED
SPIDEY TO
STAY.

MY, AREN'T
WE
PROTECTIVE?

LATER

HOPE AIN'T SUCH A BAD LITTLE TOWN. BUT IT'D BE A LOT NICER IF SOME OF THE LEECHES WEREN'T HERE. I CAN TELL THE RESIDENTS HAVE JUST ABOUT LOST THEIR PATIENCE. SO I'D BETTER FINISH THIS HUNT.

COVERED HALF THE TOWN ALREADY. SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM TO FINISH THE REST.

THE SCENTS COMING FROM THE BOY I FOUND TELL ME WHOEVER DID THIS HANGS AROUND TOWN.

GOOD THING, 'CAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO CHECK THOSE WHO LIVE IN THE STICKS.

SAD PART IS, HE'S GONNA MAKE THIS TOO EASY FOR ME.

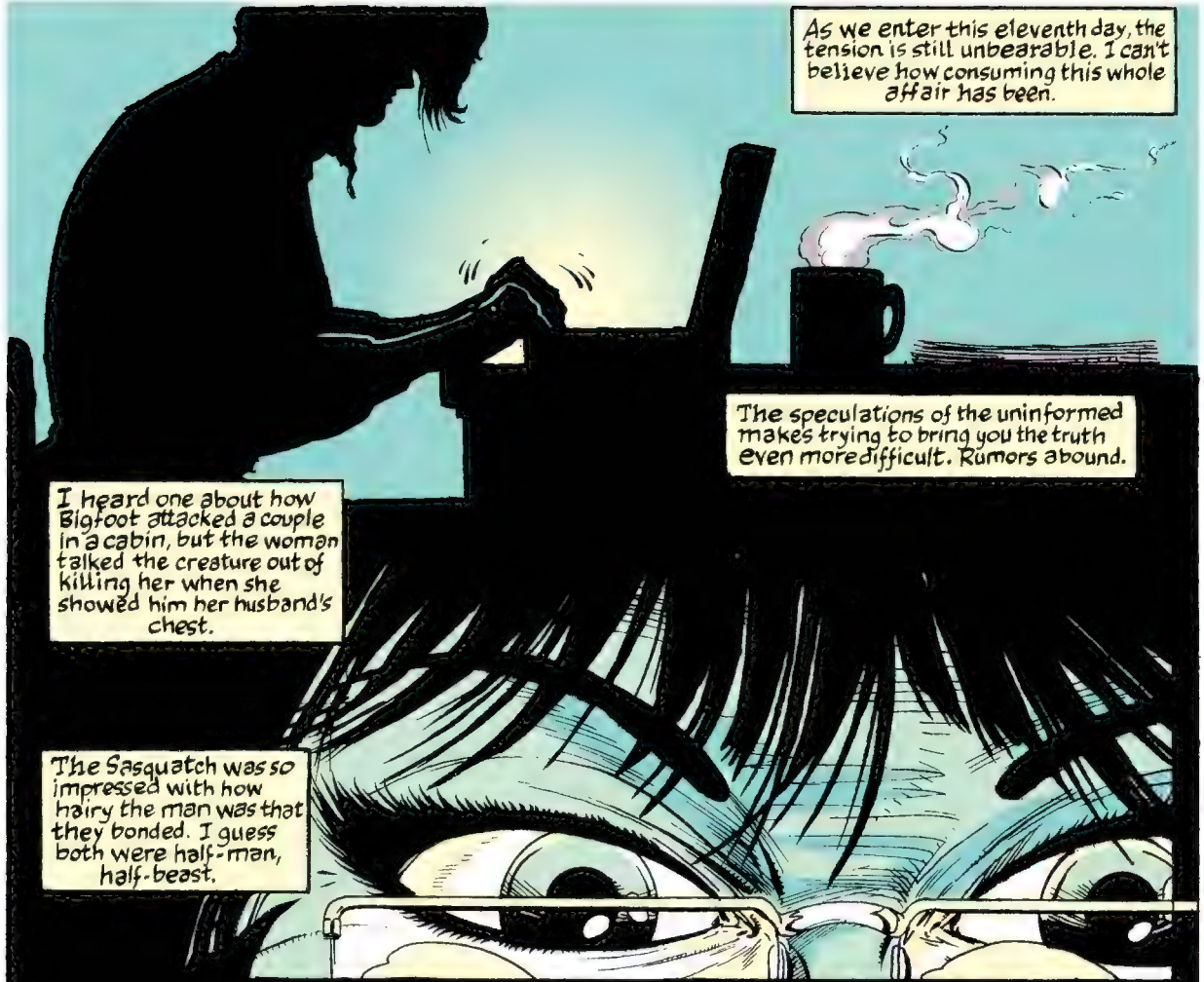
WHOEVER THE PIG IS THAT KILLED THOSE BOYS WILL STINK OF DEATH.

WHICH BRINGS ME HERE. NOW IF I CAN JUST--

GOT 'IM!

NOW AIN'T THAT INTERESTING.

GOTTA DO THIS SO THE BOYS' PARENTS KNOW THE TRUTH.

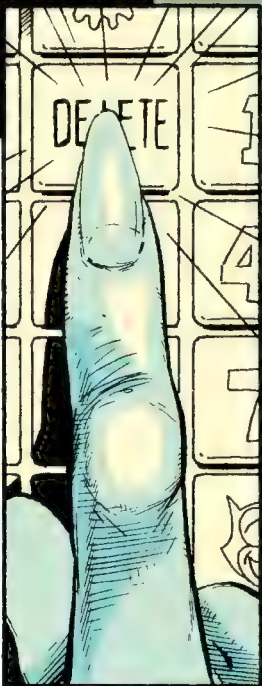


As we enter this eleventh day, the tension is still unbearable. I can't believe how consuming this whole affair has been.

I heard one about how Bigfoot attacked a couple in a cabin, but the woman talked the creature out of killing her when she showed him her husband's chest.

The speculations of the uninformed makes trying to bring you the truth even more difficult. Rumors abound.

The Sasquatch was so impressed with how hairy the man was that they bonded. I guess both were half-man, half-beast.



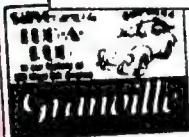
WHAT A PIECE OF JUNK! WHAT AM I WRITING FOR, THE ENQUIRER?

FACE THE FACTS, ANNA, MY DEAR. PETER HAS YOU CONFUSED. IF EVEN A LITTLE OF WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE, I'M TOTALLY WASTING MY TIME.

AND TALENTS. BUT...

THIS IS A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME. I CAN'T SCREW UP.

"HOW MANY TIMES WILL I
GET TO WRITE HEADLINE
NEWS?"



90 cents minimum outside Lower Mainland

The Vancouver Sun



50 CENTS

When Will Sasquatch Die?

DAY ELEVEN:

ANNA BROOKS

"ALL THIS STUFF ISN'T MY
FAULT. I CAN'T CONTROL
THE ACTIONS OF OTHERS.
BUT I HAVE TO COMPETE
WITH THEM. LOOK OUT
FOR NUMBER ONE."

THIS IS *UNREAL!*
TO USE MY NAME IN
VAIN, IS NOTHING
SACRED ANYMORE?

OH, YOU GOT A PATENT ON THE
NAME? C'MON, *EH*, WOLVIE
TOLD US TO SIT TIGHT. HE CAN
HANDLE IT.

ELEVEN
DAYS. I'M NOT
SO SURE.

C'MON, LIKE
HE'S A PRO,
EH!

GRETZKY
KINGS
WIN
STANLEY CUP

"I'M A PROFESSIONAL.
CAN'T LET OTHERS GET TO
ME. I'VE A JOB TO DO AND
DEADLINES TO MEET."

CAGO GLOBE

Hunt For Baby Killer



"HOPE PETER AND THE
OTHERS CAN LEARN TO
LIVE WITH THEMSELVES."

I SEND IN A FALSE REPORT THAT GETS THE COPS MOVING IN OUR DIRECTION.

THE INSPECTOR SENDS OUT A POSSE OF SIX, ALL ARMED TO THE TEETH.

THORPE IS SUPPOSED TO LEAD 'EM TO THE SLAUGHTER. UNFORTUNATELY, I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR HIM.

THORPE IS CLOSER TO THE SITUATION THAN HE THINKS. HE'S A GOOD TRACKER.

IT'S TIME YOU AND I HAD A FEW WORDS!

SAYING THAT THORPE HAS WENDIGO PINPOINTED.

BUT NOT THAT GOOD.

SNIKT

WITH THORPE IN MY GRASP I CAN SETTLE THIS THING MY WAY. QUICK AND CLEAN.

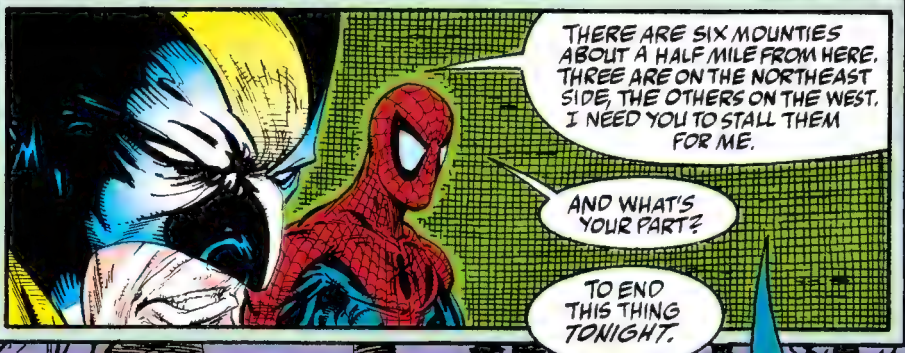
SPIDER-MAN'S METHODS DIDN'T GET RESULTS. I DON'T KNOW WHY HE'S SUCH A GOODY TWO-SHOES.

--- THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO THE STORE, THIS LITTLE PIGGY WANTS SOME MORE, AND THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT WEE! WEE! WEE! ALL THE WAY HOME!

AREN'T WE MATURE?

HECK, OLD WENDIE'S A PUSHOVER ONCE YOU'VE GOTTEN PAST THE DISGUSTING THING HE CALLS A FACE.

SO WHAT'S UP?



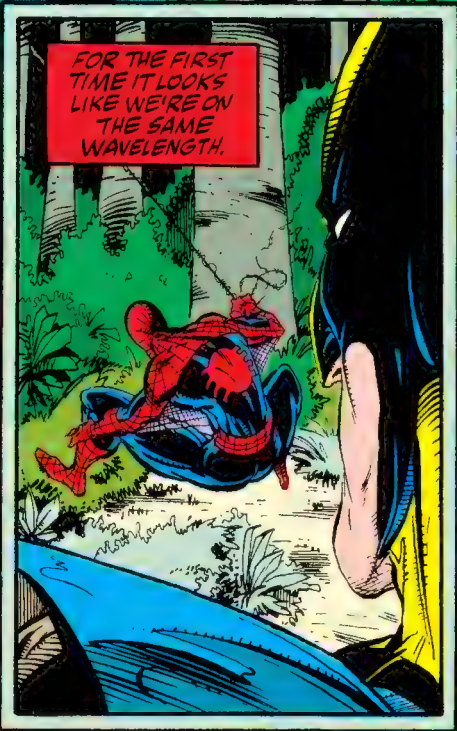
THERE ARE SIX MOUNTIES ABOUT A HALF MILE FROM HERE. THREE ARE ON THE NORTHEAST SIDE, THE OTHERS ON THE WEST. I NEED YOU TO STALL THEM FOR ME.

AND WHAT'S YOUR PART?

TO END THIS THING TONIGHT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT IF YOU CAN SOMEHOW NAIL THIS CREEP---

--THEN DO IT!



FOR THE FIRST TIME IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH.

HOPE IT LASTS.

INTENTIONALLY, I
STEP ON A DRY BRANCH
TO GET HIS ATTENTION.

ON THE SOUTH
SIDE THERE'S
ANOTHER
GUEST. I
LEAKED OUT
A DIFFERENT
LOCATION
TO THE
INSPECTOR'S
GROUP.

UH?

THEN I
MAKE SURE
I KEEP
IT.

MARTY?
JIMMY?
WHERE
THE **HECK**
ARE YOU?

CRIPES!

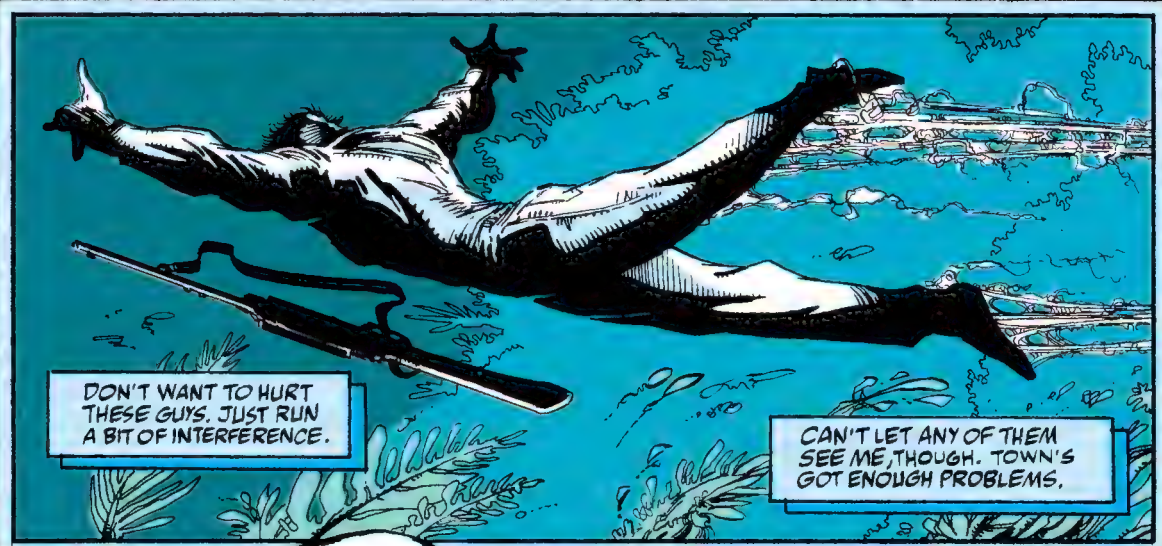
I THINK
HE GETS
THE
MESSAGE.

I TOOK OUT
THE OTHER
TWO. NO
SENSE IN
HAVING A
CROWD.
BESIDES,
IT'S THE
INSPECTOR'S
PRESENCE
THAT I NEED
TONIGHT.

BUT FIRST
LET'S DIS-
ARM HIM.

BUB, I'M
LOOKING FOR A
CONFESSION AND
I NEED YOUR HELP
TO GET IT.

SO FOLLOW ME,
'CAUSE THERE'S
SOMETHING I WANT
YOU TO SEE.



DON'T WANT TO HURT THESE GUYS. JUST RUN A BIT OF INTERFERENCE.

CAN'T LET ANY OF THEM SEE ME, THOUGH. TOWN'S GOT ENOUGH PROBLEMS.

ONLY SIX OF THEM NOW, BUT I HEARD ONE SAY THE HUNTERS WILL BE COMING AS BACKUPS.

I'LL HAVE TO DO THIS FAST. WEBBING THEM UP IS BEST 'CAUSE IT'LL DISAPPEAR IN AN HOUR.

WON'T HAVE ANY EVIDENCE I WAS HERE.

STILL, HOW DO I GET THE MOUNTIES AND MEDIA TO BELIEVE OUR STORY?

CRIPES,
IS THAT
THORPE?

YOU'RE FREAKIN'
RIGHT IT IS.
NOW YOU JUST STAND
THERE, INSPECTOR, AND
I'LL MAKE EVERYTHING
CLEAR.

THE FIRST BOY THE REPORTER
FOUND, DAVID NEUSEL, WASN'T
KILLED BY BIGFOOT. MY SENSES
FOUND ONLY HUMAN ODORS.
THE REASON THEY SENT OUT
THE AUTOPSY TO VANCOUVER
WAS TO VERIFY THE INJURIES.
THE BOY WASN'T MAULED.
ONLY DECOMPOSED.

THE SECOND BOY,
BILLY RICE, WAS FOUND
AT NICHOLL'S FARM. ONLY
THING IS, OLD MAN NICHOLL
NEVER PHONED IN THE
REPORT. IT WAS A SETUP.
THAT BOY WAS DIFFERENT.
HE WAS MAULED, BUT BY
DOGS, NOT MONSTERS, AND
HE WAS WEARING CLOTHES.
THE FIRST BOY WASN'T.

REPORTS OF
DEAD ANIMALS SET
THE HUMANITARIANS
AGAINST THE HUNTERS.
ANOTHER SMOKE-
SCREEN.

AND NOW THIS
THIRD BOY NAKED
AND DECOMPOSED.
CREATURES DON'T
CHANGE THEIR
HABITS. PEOPLE DO.

YOU WANTED THE
HILLS TO YOURSELF,
DIDN'T YOU, MOUNTAIN
MAN? BUT YOUR SICK
PERVERSION BACKFIRED.

YEAH, THERE'S A
MONSTER OUT HERE
ALL RIGHT, BUT IT'S
NOT THE BIGFOOT!






YOU KIDNAPPED THOSE BOYS-- AFTER THEY RAN AWAY FROM HOME. FIGURED NO ONE WOULD MISS 'EM.

THEN YOU KEPT 'EM AND ABUSED THEM. HAD TO SATISFY YOUR TWISTED NEED FOR LITTLE BOYS.

PLEASE...

FUNNY NO ONE NOTICED THE VICTIMS WERE ALL YOUNG BOYS.


AND IN THE END, YOU DISPOSED OF THEM WHEN YOU WERE DONE. BURYING THEM TO ROT IN THE GROUND.




YOU'RE SICK! DO YOU HEAR ME!! SICK!

THIS IS FOR THE BOYS! DIE, PIG!

DIE!!



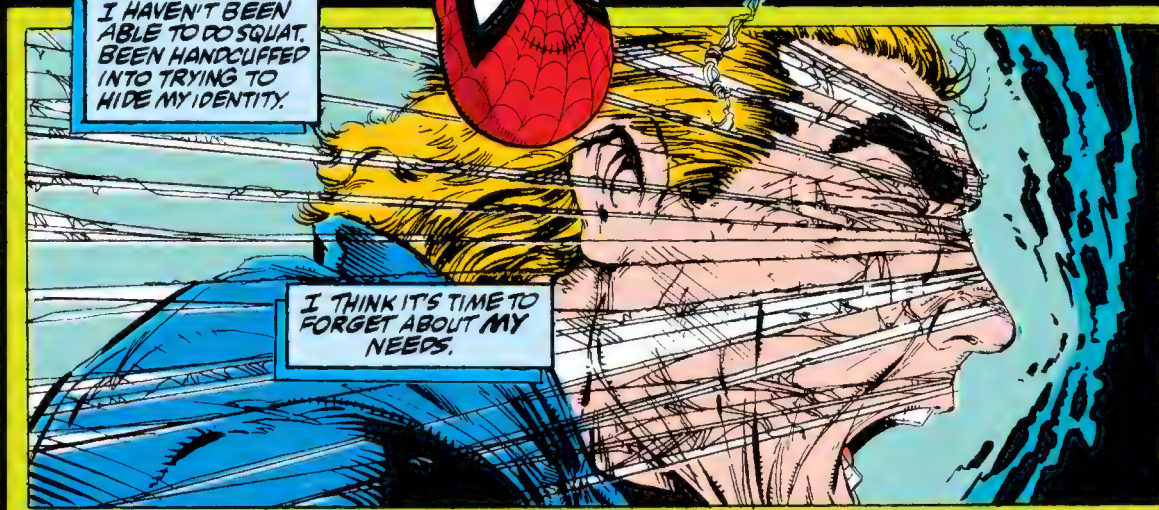
OKAY, THE EASY
PART IS STOPPING
THESE GUYS.




BUT WHAT
DO I DO
NOW?

WOLVIE SAID HE'D
GET SOME RESULTS,
BUT SOMEHOW I
DON'T TRUST HIS
METHODS. HE
SEEMS TO BE EVEN
MORE RECKLESS
THAN I AM.

UNFORTUNATELY
I HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO DO SQUAT.
BEEN HANDCLIPPED
INTO TRYING TO
HIDE MY IDENTITY.



I THINK IT'S TIME TO
FORGET ABOUT MY
NEEDS.




PRETTY SICK, HUH? FACT IS, HE DIDN'T KILL THE BOYS--YOU DID!!



I JUST DIDN'T WANT ANY WITNESSES TO SEE WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU.

I-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT Y-YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, BUT I THINK THERE'S SOMEONE HERE THAT SAYS DIFFERENTLY!



WEN DI GO!

PLEASE-- KEEP HIM AWAY! I'LL DO ANYTHING!

OKAY! OKAY! I ADMIT IT WAS ME. THE BOYS, THEY WERE HAVING PROBLEMS, WERE GOING TO RUN AWAY. DIDN'T *MEAN* TO HURT THEM, BUT WHAT IF THEY TOLD?! SO I PLANTED THE RICE BOY...

HAD THE DOGS *CHEW* HIM BEFORE I BURIED HIM--FOR-GOT TO TAKE OFF HIS CLOTHES. DIDN'T THINK ANYONE WOULD NOTICE THE FIRST BOY DIDN'T HAVE ANY--


THEN I STALLED THE AUTOPSY, SENT IT TO VAN COUVER.



THEN START TALKING AND DON'T SKIP THE GOOD PARTS.



FIGURED IF WE GOT THE *BIGFOOT* THEN I'D BE SAFE BUT THE REPORTERS, THEY WOULDN'T--




GUY'S EVEN *CRAZIER* THAN I THOUGHT, BUT HE RAMBLES ON FOR TEN MINUTES BEFORE DOING SOMETHING STUPID.



YOU'LL NEVER STOP ME!



HERE.



THORPE'S BEEN AWAKE THE WHOLE TIME. I PULLED MY CLAWS BEFORE I SLUGGED HIM. HE'S BEEN PLAYING POSSUM SO HE COULD HEAR THE TRUTH.

IDIOT, I DON'T NEED TO STOP YOU.

BESIDES, YOUR CONFESSION'S ON TAPE. STOLE A POCKET RECORDER FROM A REPORTER IN TOWN.

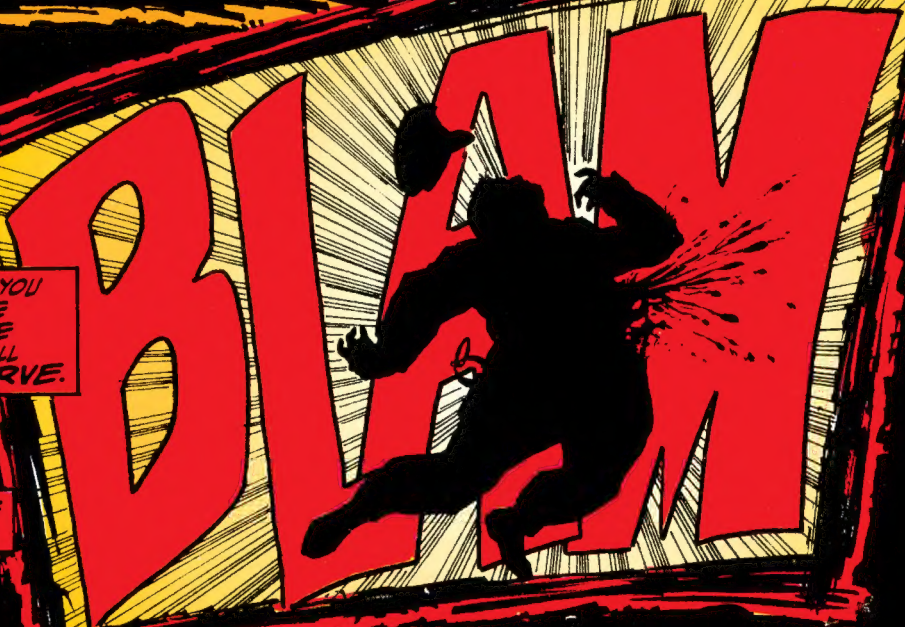


FIGURED IT'D TAKE THE WORD OF THORPE AND YOUR VOICE TO CONVINCE THE MEDIA.

THEY TRUSTED YOU, KRAHN, BUT YOU ABUSED THAT POWER.

SO YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE. WHEN THE TOWNFOLKS LEARN THE TRUTH I'M SURE YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU DESERVE.

IF NOT, I'LL EVEN THE SCORE MYSELF.



BLAM

TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS LATER.

WELL, THORPE CONVINCED THE
COPS ABOUT KRAHN'S GUILT.
GAVE 'EM ALL THE INFO THEY
NEEDED. FUNNY THING IS, THE
MEDIA WASN'T TOO HAPPY.

GUESS A MONSTER-KILLER IS
MORE EXCITING THAN A HUMAN.
ANNA BROOKS EVENTUALLY
WROTE A LEGITIMATE ARTICLE
BASED ON A COPY OF THE TAPE,
BUT HER EDITORS DIDN'T CON-
SIDER IT FRONT PAGE NEWS
ANYMORE.

RCMP INSPECTOR KILLS BOYS

BY ANNA BROOKS

Section B pg 20

PRETTY SICK WORLD
WHEN THE TRUTH ISN'T
WORTH PRINTING.

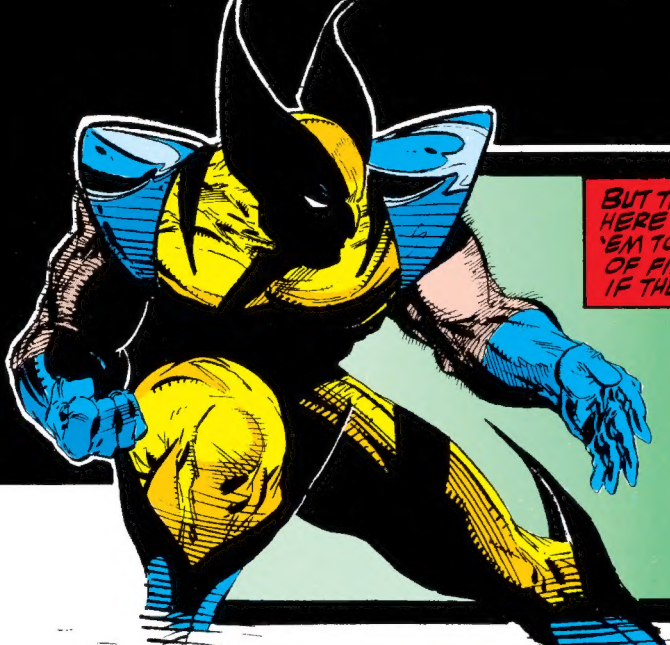
GE **20**

THE BOYS' FAMILIES HAVE
BEEN DISCARDED, THE
REPORTERS GOT THEIR
STORY, NOW IT'S UP TO
OTHERS TO PICK UP THE
PIECES.

AT LEAST THEY'VE
STILL GOT THEIR
BIGFOOT
MYSTERY.

PLUS IT'S KINDA POETIC HOW
KRAHN WAS SHOT AND KILLED
BY HUNTERS WHO WERE
CAUGHT UP IN THE HYSTERIA
HE CREATED.





BUT THERE ARE STILL A FEW MORE BODIES OUT HERE IN THE FOREST. LEAST I CAN DO IS TAKE 'EM TO TOWN. GIVE THE PARENTS SOME SENSE OF FINALITY. INSTEAD OF HAVING THEM WONDER IF THEIR BOY WILL EVER RETURN.

IT'LL GIVE 'EM AN ANSWER BUT CRUSH ANY HOPE THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD.

JEEZ, WHAT A MESS.

NICE JOB, PETE. YOU HAVE DEAD BOYS, DEAD ANIMALS, AND A DEAD CHILD MOLESTER.



SEEMS LIKE WE ACHIEVED A LOT.

I'M GETTING TIRED OF THESE OTHER SO-CALLED HERO'S METHODS.



WE HAVE TO FIND WAYS TO SOLVE THESE THINGS BETTER.

WOLVERINE, PUNISHER, GHOST RIDER. THEY'RE STARTING TO MAKE ME AS SICK AS THE VILLAINS.

GOD, WHAT'S EVEN SCARIER IS MAYBE THIS IS THE BEST WE CAN DO. HOPE MARY JANE CAN CONVINCE ME OTHERWISE.



NEXT

SPIDEY IS BACK IN BLACK!!